

Eyes

Beyond Twilight

Please put a gun to my head.
Pull the trigger and kiss me dead.

I no longer can go on like this.
I feel stronger. Shoot, you can't miss.

So tell me:

If eyes are the window to the soul then how come
you don't have any?

You don't have any.

You could have spoken, could have shown.
Either way you'll feel the way you don't.

So tell me:

If eyes are the window to the soul then how come
you don't have any?

You don't have any.

If eyes are the window to the soul then how come
you don't have any?

You don't have any.